

## **The Order 1291**

Chapter: 1291

Fortunately, Chen Ping inflated his body into a ball, so the physical damage was not too great, and he was able to roll a long way away.

Ignoring the pain in his body, Chen Ping climbed up and headed towards the Medicine God Valley with all his strength.

Xuanyuan Yan and others were also overturned by the air wave, their clothes were in tatters and they were in a state of disarray.

Getting up from the ground, Xuanyuan Yan glanced around and found that Chen Ping was no longer around.

“Where’s Chen Ping?”

Xuanyuan Yan shouted angrily.

“Brother, we didn’t see it either...”

Xuanyuan Rong said awkwardly.

They were also thrown away just now and didn’t notice Chen Ping at all. Now there is no trace of Chen Ping.

“Damn it, let this kid run away...”

Xuanyuan Yan took a deep breath, his face full of anger.

“Brother, what should we do?” Xuanyuan Rong asked.

“What else can I do? Of course I’m going back, but I can’t stay here. It will definitely become a big problem in the future...”

Xuanyuan Yan’s eyes narrowed slightly, and he was filled with murderous intent. He knew that if Chen Ping was given time, Chen Ping’s strength would surpass him sooner or later, and then the Xuanyuan family would be in trouble.

At this time, Chen Ping was hurtling towards the Medicine God Valley...

If there was only Xuanyuan Yan, Chen Ping would not be in such a mess. Now that the strength of several martial arts converged, Chen Ping could hardly resist.

Chen Ping gathered his spiritual power with his feet and arrived at the Medicine God Valley in only half a day.

Seeing Chen Ping’s miserable state, Taniguchi’s disciples hurriedly stepped forward to help him, while others hurriedly went to report to Xu Changsheng.

Soon, Xu Changsheng hurried over with several elders, and Xiaolan was among them.

When they saw Chen Ping’s scarred appearance, they were all shocked.

“Chen Ping, what’s wrong with you?”

Xiaolan stepped forward and asked with a distressed look on her face.

“It’s a long story, I’ll tell you later!” After Chen Ping finished speaking, he looked at Xu Changsheng: “Elder Xu, you should immediately prepare the medicinal materials needed for the Huitian Pill. I want to refine the Huitian Pill.”

“Valley Master, you are now.....”

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“Go quickly, don’t worry about me, I’ll be fine after I rest for a while!”

Chen Ping urged Xu Changsheng.

Xu Changsheng went to prepare the medicinal materials, while Chen Ping was helped into the Medicine God Valley by Xiaolan.

In the room, Chen Ping was recuperating and slowly recovering from his injuries. He was running the Heart Condensation Technique rapidly, desperately absorbing the surrounding spiritual energy. Even the part of the spiritual energy that had just been restored in the dragon crystal was absorbed.

However, these auras are not enough to restore Chen Ping to his peak state. With his current strength, Chen Ping cannot practice the Heaven-Returning Pill.

He slowly opened his eyes and found that it was already dark outside. Chen Ping’s injuries were no longer visible, but his body was still a little weak and he had not fully recovered.

Chen Ping walked to the Medicine Temple and found that there was no one inside. They were probably preparing medicinal materials, and the Shennong Cauldron stood quietly in the middle of the hall.

Gently stroking the Shennong Cauldron, Chen Ping probed a ray of spiritual consciousness into the Shennong Cauldron. Soon, Chen Ping felt a simple and fresh breath, which made Chen Ping very comfortable.

This kind of aura, which was like spiritual energy but not spiritual energy, actually made Chen Ping's weak body recover quickly.

"Is there some secret inside this cauldron?"

Chen Ping felt the aura and was very surprised.

Since Chen Ping obtained the Shennong Cauldron, he has never investigated it carefully. He has only used the Shennong Cauldron to refine pills several times.

Looking at the Shennong Cauldron in front of him, Chen Ping suddenly jumped into the cauldron.

Chen Ping saw inside the cauldron that there was a line of small words on the inner wall.

"The male tiger roars in the mountains, and the female dragon sings at the bottom of the sea. Jade stamens are sprayed out from the door, and gold and silver are spit out from the door. The upper string is eight taels of gold, and the lower string is half a catty of water."

After Chen Ping finished reciting, when he was about to think about what it meant, a dazzling light suddenly emitted from the bronze tripod, and a breath instantly enveloped Chen Ping, causing Chen Ping to pass out.

Tsk...

Chen Ping's body seemed to have been scratched by a sharp weapon, but he didn't feel it at all.

At this moment, Chen Ping felt like he was in a sea of that kind of breath, his body eagerly absorbing the surrounding breath.

Curling up, Chen Ping had a satisfied smile on his face. At this time, he seemed to be in a dream, but he found that the dream was so real.

But then, the sea in front of him disappeared and was replaced by a raging sea of fire.

The heat of the flames caused Chen Ping unbearable pain all over his body. He desperately wanted to escape, but found that he could not escape at all.

He wanted to shout, but he couldn't make a sound.

The hot flames continued to burn Chen Ping, and the skin on Chen Ping's body began to fall off layer by layer, and then grew layer by layer.

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In the end, Chen Ping lost consciousness due to the severe pain.

I don't know how long it took, but Chen Ping was woken up by a gentle shout.

"Chen Ping, Chen Ping, why are you sleeping in here?"

Xiaolan looked at Chen Ping who was curled up in the Shennong Cauldron and kept shouting.

Chen Ping slowly opened his eyes and found Xiaolan looking at him in surprise.

Chen Ping stood up and jumped out of the cauldron. He saw that in addition to Xiaolan, Xu Changsheng and several elders were also there.

They prepared the medicinal materials and wanted to call Chen Ping, but found that Chen Ping was not in the room. Several people came to the main hall and found that Chen Ping was sleeping in the Shennong Cauldron.

“Why are you sleeping in here?” Xiaolan asked again strangely.

“I...I don't know either!”

Chen Ping frowned slightly. He only remembered the time when he jumped into the cauldron, and the rest seemed like he was dreaming.

“You don't know?” Xiaolan became even more confused.

Chen Ping took a deep breath, closed his eyes and explored his body. He was surprised to find that the muscles and bones in his body were shining with golden light, and the spiritual energy in his Dantian was as vast as the sea.

Chen Ping looked at the Shennong Cauldron in front of him. With a slight wave of his hand, light blue flames began to rise inside the Shennong Cauldron. The flames moved with Chen Ping's thoughts, sometimes getting bigger and sometimes getting smaller.

“Elder Xu, have you finished preparing the medicinal materials that you were asked to prepare?”

Chen Ping asked Xu Changsheng.

“Valley Master, everything is ready!” Xu Changsheng replied hurriedly.

“Okay, you can put the medicinal ingredients in...”

After Chen Ping finished speaking, with a thought in his mind, the flames in the Shennong Cauldron became stronger.

Xu Changsheng and several elders hurriedly put medicinal materials into the cauldron. You must know that for refining the Return to Heaven Pill, these are very precious medicinal materials. If they were taken outside, they would all be priceless treasures. Only the Medicine God Valley could make it in such a short time. , to collect so many precious medicinal materials.

With the input of medicinal materials, the aura emitted by those precious medicinal materials was all enveloped in the Shennong Cauldron.

A few hours later, a Return to Heaven Pill appeared in the Shennong Cauldron, and the light blue flame gradually extinguished.

Refining a Heaven-Returning Pill requires not only these precious medicinal materials, but also consumes a huge amount of the alchemist's spiritual power.

But after Chen Ping refined the Heaven-Returning Pill, his body was not tired at all, and his Dantian was still full of spiritual power.

“Could it be that it wasn't a dream just now?” Chen Ping showed joy on his face.

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“What are you mumbling about?”

Xiaolan saw that Chen Ping seemed a little abnormal and muttered to herself, so she asked.

“This Shennong Cauldron is really a good thing. Not only can it make elixirs, it can also cure diseases and strengthen the body...”

Chen Ping said happily.

“Grain Master, this Shennong Cauldron is an ancient thing. I don’t know how many powerful people have refined elixirs in this Shennong Cauldron, and how many rare and rare herbs have been refined in this Shennong Cauldron. Over the years, this Shennong Cauldron has I must have absorbed a lot of atmosphere.”

When Xu Changsheng said this, Chen Ping suddenly realized that it seemed that it was not a dream, but that he had triggered the formation in the Shennong Cauldron, allowing himself to absorb the breath stored in the Shennong Cauldron, and at the same time forged it with the holy fire in the cauldron. Body.

From this point of view, as long as you continue to use the Shennong Cauldron to refine elixirs, the Shennong Cauldron will be able to continuously store aura, which can then be used for your own cultivation.

“Hahaha, good stuff, really good stuff...”

Chen Ping laughed, feeling excited inside.

He has a dragon crystal. The dragon crystal can generate spiritual energy and store it for himself to practice every day. Now the Shennong Cauldron can also help him practice. For Chen Ping, this is a timely help!

Seeing Chen Ping suddenly laughing wildly, Xiaolan looked at him with strange eyes, thinking that Chen Ping was crazy.

At this moment, only Chen Ping himself knew how important the secret in the Shennong Cauldron was to him!

If Chen Ping was strong enough, he wouldn’t be in such a mess today. Facing a Xuanyuan family, Chen Ping was like this, but what if he faced the Long family?

Why did Chen Ping go to the Long family to take revenge and rescue his mother?

After being excited for a while, Chen Ping slowly calmed down.

Putting away the Heaven-Returning Pill, Chen Ping said to Xu Changsheng: "Elder Xu, you and a few elders will work hard at night to refine dozens of body-training pills. I will take them away early tomorrow morning..."

Chen Ping plans to bring back body training pills to the members of the Kyoto Guardian Pavilion, so that the strength of these members can be improved as quickly as possible.

"Valley Master, don't worry, we will spend the whole night refining the elixir and we will definitely complete the task..."

Xu Changsheng nodded.

Chen Ping left the hall and prepared to go back to his room to rest, but Xiaolan kept following Chen Ping.

Although she was only separated from Chen Ping for two days, Xiaolan found that she couldn't live without Chen Ping and thought about him all the time.

"It's so late. If you don't go to bed, what are you doing with me?"

Chen Ping felt frightened when he saw Xiaolan following him.

This girl is too open-minded. If Chen Ping doesn't pay attention, his innocence will be taken away by Xiaolan.

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In that case, he would be a little too sorry for Su Yuqi.

“Your injury hasn’t healed yet, I have to take care of you...”

Xiaolan said.

“Okay, my injuries are all healed, I don’t need you to take care of me anymore...”

Chen Ping waved his hands quickly and jumped a few times to show that he was healed.

“If I say it’s not good, it’s not good. You are a grown man, why do you think your mother-in-law...”

Xiaolan actually pushed Chen Ping into the room and then locked the door.

“What are you going to do?” Chen Ping was stunned.

“I’m going to take care of you here tonight and sleep with you...”

Xiaolan said bluntly.

“No, it’s not good for a man and a woman to be together...” Chen Ping shook his head firmly.

“I’m not afraid of bad influence!” Xiaolan said.

“But I’m afraid. I’m still an innocent young man. If...if...”

Chen Ping didn't know what to say next.

“Don't worry, even if I sleep in the same room with you, I won't do anything to you. You really think of me as one of those slutty women. If you don't agree, I will never touch you...”

Xiaolan rolled her eyes at Chen Ping and said.

Xiaolan's words sounded so awkward to Chen Ping's ears. Shouldn't this be what a man says to a woman?

Today it was the opposite, Xiaolan became the leader.

Chen Ping looked at Xiaolan helplessly, and finally had no choice but to sleep with her clothes on.

But this night, Xiaolan did not touch Chen Ping, but secretly kissed Chen Ping. Chen Ping had known about it for a long time, but in order to avoid embarrassment, Chen Ping kept pretending to be asleep, as long as Xiaolan didn't do anything too outrageous. That's it.

Early the next morning, Xu Changsheng sent over the prepared physical training pills very early. When he saw Chen Ping following Xiaolan out of a room, Xu Changsheng smiled lightly.

“Valley Master, the physical training pill is ready. In addition, I also have a Jingjing Pill here. I think it will definitely be helpful to the Valley Master. As long as the Valley Master takes this Jingjing Pill, he can easily fight even if he fights for 300 rounds. response.....”

Xu Changsheng winked at Chen Ping with a hint of meaning.

Chen Ping was stunned for a moment, and then he understood what Xu Changsheng was talking about. He actually named this elixir Gujing Dan. He really dared to name it.

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“Elder Xu, things are not what you think. Xiaolan and I didn’t do anything, and I can’t use your Jingjing Dan. You should keep it for yourself...”

Chen Ping explained awkwardly.

“Elder Xu, you really look down on Chen Ping. How could he, a dignified young man in his twenties, use something like that? You don’t know how fierce he is at night...”

Xiaolan said with a satisfied smile.

“I understand, I understand...”

Xu Changsheng smiled and put away the Jingjing Pill.

“What are you talking about?” Chen Ping yelled at Xiaolan, then looked at Xu Changsheng and said: “Elder Xu, don’t listen to her nonsense, we really didn’t do anything...”

“I believe in the Valley Master...” Xu Changsheng kept saying that he believed in Chen Ping, but the look in his eyes that looked at Chen Ping clearly showed disbelief.

Chen Ping was helpless and stopped explaining. He didn’t want to waste too much time on this issue.

Zhao Liguo was still waiting for Huitian Dan to save his life. Chen Ping had to rush back as soon as possible.

“Elder Xu, Yao Shen Valley has thanked you for your troubles. I have to go back quickly...”

Chen Ping said to Xu Changsheng.

“I’ll go with you...”

Xiaolan said immediately.

“No, haven’t you seen how dangerous my journey is? If you follow me, you will lose your life.”

Chen Ping immediately refused.

“Even if I die, I will follow you unless you kill me...”

Xiaolan said firmly.

It can be seen that Xiaolan is considerate this time.

Seeing Xiaolan like that, Chen Ping could only sigh: “Follow me. If you are in danger, run away as soon as possible and leave me alone. Do you hear me?”

“You think that I am too weak. After all, I am also a great master, and I also have charm skills!”

Xiaolan said very dissatisfied.

Chen Ping didn't say anything else. Xiaolan still didn't know that the Grand Master was nothing like bullshit when he arrived in Kyoto. Xiaolan's charm technique was completely useless if he really wanted to meet the determined Wu Zong.

Leaving Yaoshen Valley, Chen Ping and Xiao Lan quickly headed towards Wuying Villa.

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Because of Xiaolan's drag, it was not until the afternoon that Chen Ping and the others arrived at Wuying Villa.

Seeing Chen Ping coming, the two guards at the gate of Wuying Villa hurriedly welcomed Chen Ping in.

"Brother Chen....."

After Zhao Chuang heard that Chen Ping was back, he hurriedly ran out of the hall.

He didn't expect Chen Ping to come back so soon.

"Zhao Chuang, no one has been here these two days, right?"

Chen Ping was afraid that Xuanyuan Yan would not catch him, so he came to Wuying Villa to cause trouble.

"No, there are several aristocratic families who have a good relationship with me at Wuying Villa who want to come over to pay their respects, but I refused them all..."

Zhao Chuang said.

"Well done,? You want to send people to guard the outside right now. No one can come in!"

Chen Ping ordered Zhao Chuang.

Zhao Chuang nodded and immediately arranged for someone to guard the gate of Wuying Villa. When Zhao Chuang passed by Xiaolan, he didn't even look askance at Xiaolan.

It seems that this playboy has really changed a lot after Xiaoru's incident.

You must know that Xiaolan's beauty is not bad, coupled with her natural charm and the faint fragrance on her body, every man will look at her twice when he sees her.

Even Chen Ping himself would look twice at Xiaolan when he met Xiaolan for the first time, but at this time Zhao Chuang didn't look away, as if he didn't see it.

From this point of view, although Zhao Chuang is relatively weak now, he may be a malleable talent!

Zhao Chuang arranged for someone to guard the door, while Chen Ping followed Xiaolan directly into the hall. At this moment, Zhao Liguang was lying in the middle of the hall, his face pale and without a trace of blood.

"Isn't this... all of them dead? Can the dead be saved?"

Xiaolan said in surprise.

"Zhuang Master Zhao is not dead yet. You don't know that your condition at that time was even worse than that of Zhuang Zhuang. Your internal organs were severely damaged and there was no way you could be saved. It was Elder Xu who gave you the life-sustaining pill. I will carry you to Medicine God Valley and use the Huitian Pill to revive you."

Chen Ping said.

“So, if you save my life, I will give you my life. Isn’t this just a way to repay you? It’s a pity that you don’t understand the charm...”

Xiaolan joked.

When Chen Ping heard this, he didn’t dare to say anything to Xiaolan, because he might come up with some sarcastic words from Xiaolan’s mouth later.

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Chen Ping stepped forward and pressed Zhao Liguó’s pulse, and a stream of spiritual power was input into Zhao Liguó’s body. Zhao Liguó’s heart was still beating slightly, and the surroundings of the heart were sealed by a breath.

Opening Zhao Liguó’s mouth, Chen Ping stuffed the Huitian Pill in, and then Chen Ping pressed Zhao Liguó’s stomach slightly, and the Huitian Pill entered Zhao Liguó’s body directly.

Soon, Zhao Liguó’s extremely pale face became rosy, and then the beating of his heart could be seen, but Zhao Liguó did not wake up, but closed his eyes tightly.

Zhao Chuang happened to come in. When he saw the change in his father, he rushed forward excitedly. Feeling his father’s breathing, Zhao Chuang was very excited: “Dad, dad, wake up quickly, wake up quickly and look at me.” ...”

But no matter how Zhao Chuang shouted, Zhao Liguó didn’t respond at all. Only the beating of his heart showed that Zhao Liguó was still alive.

“Brother Chen, my dad...”

Zhao Chuang looked at Chen Ping in confusion.

“After taking the Huitian Pill, it will take 77 to 49 hours to wake up. During this time, you must protect your father...”

Chen Ping explained.

“Thank you, Brother Chen...”

Zhao Chuang nodded, his face full of gratitude.

If Zhao Liguu dies, then the Wuying Villa will also be defeated. With Zhao Chuang’s ability, he simply cannot afford to run such a large villa.

After Chen Ping gave Zhao Chuang a few more words, he took Xiaolan back to the Dharma Protector Pavilion in Kyoto!

Zhao Wuji was a little surprised when he saw Chen Ping back. He didn’t expect Chen Ping to be so fast.

Zhao Wuji didn’t know that Chen Ping was so fast because of Zhao Liguu. If it weren’t for Zhao Liguu, Chen Ping would first refine the black jade intermittent ointment and help Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng heal before returning.

“Pavilion Master Zhao, please inform all team members to assemble...”

Chen Ping said to Zhao Wuji.

Zhao Wuji nodded and immediately ordered Xu Shimao to summon all the team members to the martial arts field!

In front of everyone, Chen Ping took out dozens of physical training pills. Everyone felt a fragrant aroma coming to their nostrils, and they all cheered up and looked straight at it.

“Mr. Chen, this is...”

Zhao Wuji looked at the body training pill and asked in a low voice.

“These are body-training pills. I specially ordered the elders of Yaoshen Valley to refine them overnight. After taking the body-training pills, everyone’s body will become stronger. If they practice according to the techniques I taught them, I believe they will be able to do it soon. See the effect...”

Chen Ping said calmly.

“The body-training elixir that the elder of Medicine God Valley personally refined?” Zhao Wuji’s eyes widened and he looked at Chen Ping in shock.

Chapter: 1299

You must know that the elixirs in Medicine God Valley are extremely expensive, especially those elixirs refined by the elders themselves, which are even more expensive and have no market. Now Chen Ping actually brought dozens of elixirs at once. With these elixirs, he got On the market, it may cost billions.

Everyone was very excited about it, and they craned their necks to look at it. If it weren’t for Chen Ping, they would never have been able to take these pills from the Medicine God Valley.

“Mr. Chen, you...are you really the master of the Medicine God Valley?”

Xu Shimao couldn’t help but ask.

When Chen Ping first said that he was the master of Medicine God Valley, many people were actually skeptical. After all, Chen Ping was too young, and although Medicine God Valley mainly specialized in refining pills, the elders were all in the martial arts realm. , how could it be possible for such a young man to be the owner of the valley so easily.

If you want to be the master of the Medicine God Valley, you must have particularly superb medical skills and alchemy skills. It is difficult to become the master of the Medicine God Valley just by being strong.

“You little brat, Mr. Chen has brought all the elixirs, and you still doubt what Mr. Chen said. Do you not want this body training elixir?”

Zhao Wuji kicked Xu Shimao hard on the butt and said.

Xu Shimao jumped and quickly followed Chen Ping to apologize: “Mr. Chen, I didn’t mean that. How dare I doubt you? I just... I just...”

Xu Shimao blushed and stumbled, not knowing how to explain.

Chen Ping smiled slightly: “It’s okay. I, the master of the Medicine God Valley, was forced to do so. I just had a title. The real ones in charge are Elder Xu and the others...”

“Yes, yes...” Xu Shimao nodded repeatedly, looking very embarrassed.

“Don’t be stunned, take the body training pill, and hurry up and train...”

Chen Ping said.

Zhao Wuji waved his hand, and immediately the captains of each team came over, took away the physical training pills and distributed them.

“Thank you, Instructor Chen...”

The members of the Guardian Pavilion who received the Body Training Pill were all excited and thanked Chen Ping loudly.

“Since I agreed to be your instructor, these are what I should do!”

Chen Ping smiled.

“Mr. Chen, you go and have a rest now. I have an appointment with Director Guo of the Martial Arts Alliance tonight. We will sit down together then. As long as the Kyoto Martial Arts Alliance comes forward, I believe other people who want to deal with Mr. Chen will be wary!”

Zhao Wuji leaned close to Chen Ping’s ear and whispered.

“Thank you, Pavilion Master Zhao!”

Chen Ping said gratefully.

“Mr. Chen is out of touch. You are now a member of our Dharma Protector Pavilion. Your business is my business. It’s just that I’m a soft-spoken person and can’t touch the leader of the Kyoto Martial Arts Alliance...”

Chapter: 1300

Zhao Wuji said very embarrassed.

“I am very grateful to Pavilion Master Zhao for doing this...”

Chen Ping was indeed grateful to Zhao Wuji from the bottom of his heart. In Kyoto, the only people Chen Ping could trust were Zhao Wuji and the Bai family.

In the evening, a member of the Guardian Pavilion came to invite Chen Ping and asked Chen Ping to go to the hall.

When Chen Ping arrived at the hall, he saw an old man wearing black training clothes sitting in the hall. The old man looked majestic and there was no expression on his face.

Zhao Wuji, with a smile on his face, was pouring tea for the old man himself.

Seeing Chen Ping coming, Zhao Wuji hurriedly waved and introduced after Chen Ping: "Mr. Chen, this is Director Guo Weiguo of the Kyoto Martial Arts Alliance..."

Chen Ping glanced at Guo Wei, whose strength was close to the peak of Wuzong. Even Long Wu might not be his opponent with such strength.

With such a high strength, he did not hide his aura at all. It seemed that Guo Wei did this intentionally.

"Director Guo, hello..."

Chen Ping stretched out his hand and said politely.

However, Guo Wei glanced at Chen Ping coldly and did not shake hands with Chen Ping. Instead, he said lightly: "Are you Chen Ping?"

"Yes!" Chen Ping smiled awkwardly and retracted his outstretched hand.

Zhao Wuji looked at Chen Ping apologetically, but Chen Ping did not blame Zhao Wuji. It seemed that Zhao Wuji had put in a lot of effort to invite Director Guo.

It seems that the Kyoto Dharma Protector Pavilion is nothing at all in the eyes of the Martial Arts Alliance, and Zhao Wuji, the master of the Dharma Protector Pavilion, is also worthless.

“On Suolong Island, you were the one who swallowed the dragon crystal?”

Guo Wei continued to ask.

Chen Ping was slightly stunned and did not answer immediately because he didn't know what Guo Wei was going to do.

“Director Guo, Mr. Chen...”

Guo Wei waved his hand, interrupting Zhao Wuji's words, and looked at Chen Ping coldly with his eyes.

Chen Ping gritted his teeth: “Yes, I am the one who swallowed the dragon crystal...”

Seeing Chen Ping's admission, Guo Wei suddenly laughed: “You don't have to be so nervous. I have no interest in the dragon crystal you swallowed, and I won't kill you for the dragon crystal. Dragon crystal is a treasure to you, but for our martial arts alliance, there are many more precious things than dragon crystal...”

Seeing what Guo Wei said, Chen Ping felt a little relieved. If Guo Wei peeked at his dragon crystal and took action against him, Chen Ping would not have the slightest power to fight back. With a strength close to the peak of Wuzong, Chen Ping there is no way to fight against it.

Now Chen Ping needs to break through the bigu stage as soon as possible and enter the alchemy stage, and form the inner elixir in his dantian. By then, his strength will have a qualitative leap.